Commencement

Indiana State School for the Deaf Indianapolis



School Auditorium Wednesday, May Twenty-Eighth Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-Eight At 2:30 P. M.

The Graduating Class of 1958

Class Motto

The Past Is Forever Gone, But The Future Is Still Ours.

Class Colors

Class Flower

Aqua and Silver

Yellow Rose

CLASS ROLL

Marla Isabelle Barclay	Newburgh
WAYNE DOUGLAS BIRLEY	Anderson
JOSEPH FBANKLIN BRANUM	Rosedale
ROGER ANTHONY CARDWELL	Windfall
JOHN WILLIAM CLINGLER	Union Mills
George Allen Cox	Whiteland
LILLIE DAVIS	Gary
ROBERT LEE DOWNING, JR	Indianapolis
ANNETTE JANE DUESLER	Fort Wayne
NANCY LEE GUGE	Kokomo
TIMOTHY WALL HESSION	Plainfield
VERNA ILENE HOFF	Sunnan Sunnan
BETTY LOU KEEN	Indianapolis
OTIS CLAY KISER	Michigan City
ROBERTA CHARLENE LIEBER	Gary
ROBERT GORDON LOPER	Cedar Grove
JUDY ANN MURELLO	Indianapolis
DOROTHY FERNE RAU	Indianapolis
JEAN IRENE RIGGS	Mishawaka
Georgianna Marie Sering	Indianapolis
RONALD JEFFERSON SNAVELY	Prazil
CHARLES EDWARD TINDLE	Indianapolis
SHIRLEY LEE TINDLE	Indianapolis
Harvey Washington	Indianapolis
Peggy Ann Wayne	Dale
RICHARD DAVID YARDE	Garrett
CLARENCE YOUNG	Indianapolis

Program

Wednesday, May 28, 1958—2:30 P.M.

Prelude—"Rapsodie" Op. 43, Var. XVIII S. Rachmaninoff Processional—"Processional March" F. A. Williams Student Marshals — Caroline McLain and Lowy Zenor
Salutatory Spoken by Peggy Wayne
Greetings from the Visiting Committee Mr. B. W. Breedlove
Presentation of Awards Mr. Alfred J. Lamb
Kiwanis Mr. Jacob Caskey Anna Krueger Schmidt Mrs. Eurt W. Schmidt Lions Club Mr. Glenn E. Duttenhaver Dr. J. A. Raney Miss Winona Alter
ValedictoryInterpreted by Richard Yarde
Address—"Where Do We Go From Here?" Dr. I. Lynd Esch President, Indiana Central College
Class Poem—"The Road Not Taken" The Class of 1958 Spoken by Mr. Joel R. Hoff
Presentation of the Class of '58 Mr. William J. McClure Superintendent
Presentation of Diplomas Dr. B. Groesbeck, Jr. Director, Department of Health
Benediction Reverend John Wells
Recessional-"March" M. de Jong

The audience will please be seated during the recessional.

The graduates will receive in the gymnasium immediately following the program.

THE HON. HAROLD W. HANDLEY

Governor of Indiana

Dr. Bertram Groesbeck, Jr.

Director, Department of Health

VISITING COMMITTEE

Mr. Edward C. Gullion C	raw fords ville
Mr. B. W. Breedlove	Indianapolis
Dr. John R. Brayton	Indianapolis
Dr. J. Wm. Wright, Jr.	Indianapolis
Mrs. Roma Thiry	
Dr. Otto Hughes	

MR. WILLIAM J. MCCLURE

Superintendent

Mr. Alfred J. Lamb

 $Assistant\ Superintendent$

Mr. Jacob Caskey

Vocational Director

MISS SUSAN CHRISTIAN

Interpreter

COMMITTEE

Mr. C. C. Sexton, Chairman

Mrs. Ola Brown

Mrs. Rosemary Burns

Dr. Frank X. Frueh

Mr. Joel Hoff

Mr. John W. Peck

Miss Lola Pfeifer

Miss Erna Santarossa

SALUTATORY

We, the Class of 1958, bid you welcome. We are pleased to have you share this happy occasion with us.

We are grateful to each of you for your inspiration, guidance, and tireless effort in helping us to prepare for the future. Everyone at our beloved school has a special place in our hearts, and nothing can ever erase the happy memories which we have and hold dear.

Again we, the Class of 1958, heartily welcome you, one and all.

VALEDICTORY

Graduation, our first goal, has finally been reached. We know that there are many important goals to achieve, but this, the first one, will remain forever in our memories.

A great challenge lies ahead of us, but the training which we have received here will help us to succeed in life. Along with our education, we have been taught honesty, fair play, and kindness. These ideals will remain with us through the years and light our paths wherever they may lead.

For these privileges and opportunities which we have always enjoyed here at our dear school, we are deeply grateful.

On behalf of the Class of 1958 I bid you a sincere farewell.

THE ROAD NOT TAKEN

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood, And sorry I could not travel both And be one traveler, long I stood And looked down one road as far as I could To where it bent in the undergrowth.

Then took the other, as just as fair, And having perhaps the better claim, Because it was grassy and wanted wear; Though as for that the passing there Had worn them really about the same.

And both that morning equally lay In leaves no step had trodden black. Oh, I kept the first for another day! Yet knowing how way leads on to way, I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh Somewhere ages and ages hence: Two roads diverged in a wood, and I— I took the one less traveled by, And that has made all the difference.

-Robert Frost.